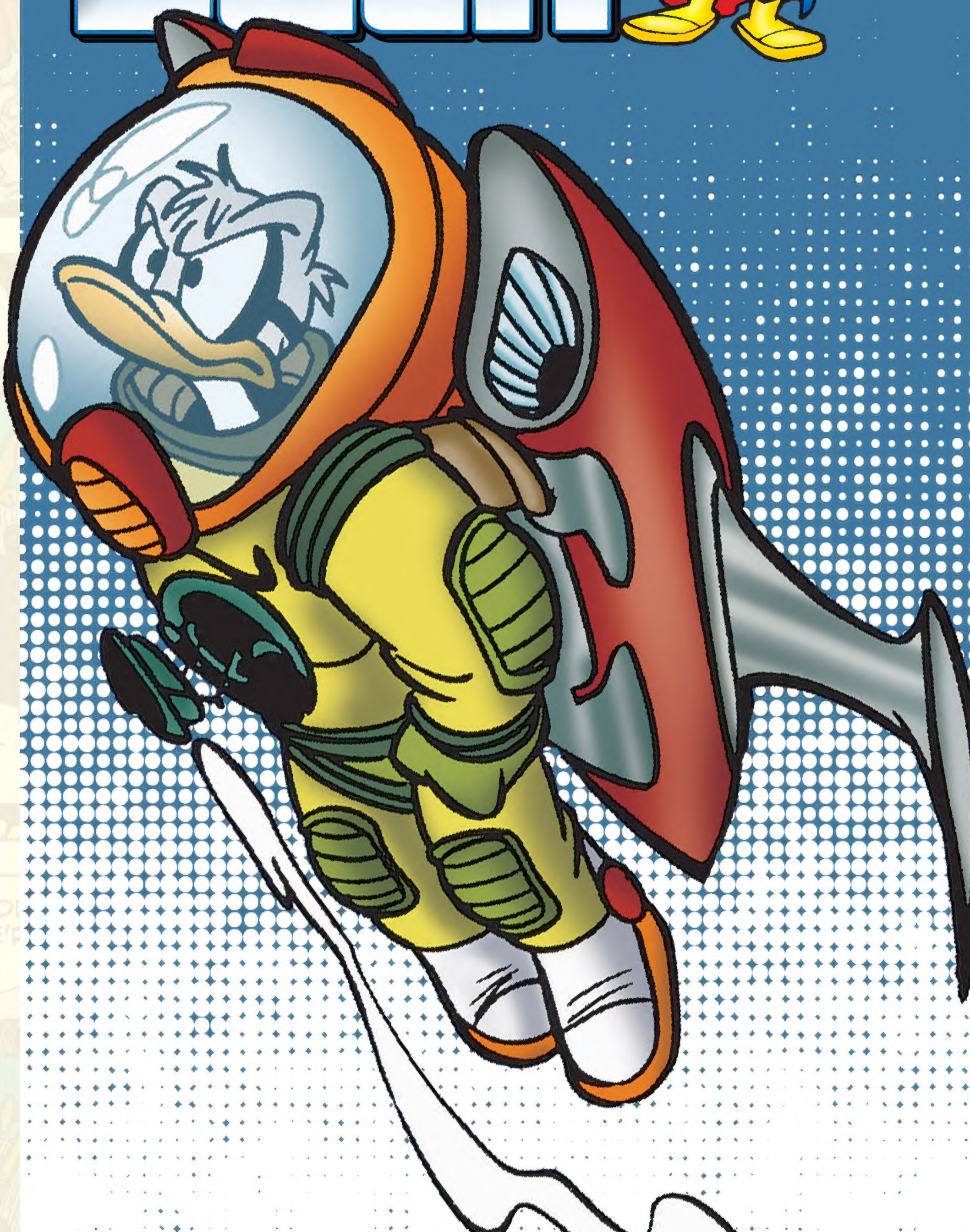
Disney COMICS

SUPER DUCK



DONALD DUCK

ISSUE 10

NOW, THE CLOAK!

QUICK, THE MASK!

UFF! ONE... I KNOW HOW TO PUT ON THE COSTUME *BY MYSELF.*

YES, YES... BUT, TODAY YOU NEED TO LOOK LIKE THE *PERFECT GUARDIAN GALAXY*.

HAMILTON'S

HUMPF! WHY? WHAT DO I USUALLY LOOK LIKE?

I - PK - 10

WELL...

TSK! YOU ARE TOO AGITATED OVER THE GUARDIAN COUNCIL'S *INSPECTION!*

NOT EVEN IF AN *EVRONIAN ARMY* WAS ON ITS WAY...

BONK

WORSE! YOUR FUTURE AS ONE OF EARTH'S DEFENDERS IS UP IN THE AIR!

AS WELL AS MY OWN... SINCE I TRAINED YOU!

FILE 9228

YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT THE COUNCIL CHECKS THE NEW GUARDIANS EVERY *FIVE CYCLES*...

... AND THEY EVALUATE THEIR WORK!

THREE HOUNDRED REPORTS EACH DAY AREN'T ENOUGH, EH?

ED

FURTHERMORE, THEY SHOULD HAVE LET US KNOW. TODAY, I HAVE AN IMPORTANT *WORK MEETING!*

WELL... MAYBE THAT'S WHY IT'S CALLED A SURPRISE IN-SPECTION...

... BECAU-SE IT'S A *SUR-PRISE!*

BAH!

ANYWAY, I HAVE A SOLUTION TO YOUR PROBLEM. LET ME INTRODUCE YOU THE *HALO-DONALD*, YOUR HOLOGRAPHIC DOUBLE!

I CAN PROJECT IT ANYWHERE IN THE CITY. HE'S PROGRAMMED TO ACT JUST LIKE YOU.

PERFECT! THEN MAKE HIM PUT ON THE CO-STUME AND LET HIM DEAL WITH THE GUARDIANS, WHEN THEY GET HERE.

IMPOSSIBLE! I FORGOT TO TELL YOU THAT THE INSPECTION ISN'T HAPPENING HERE...

HUH?

YOU'LL BE TAKEN AND *TELETRAN-SPORTED...*

FZZ

"... TO THE SPACESHIP OF THE GALACTIC COUNCIL!"

WITHOUT RETURN

QUACK!

IMPRESSED? TSK! IT'S A *BANAL* CAMP OF REFLECTIVE ENERGY...

... BUT I BET THAT ON YOUR *PRIMITIVE PLANET* YOU'RE STILL ON GLASS! HA, HA, HA!

RIGHT, ROKNAR! ALL IN ALL, FROM THE CRANIAL DIMENSIONS AND THIS STRANGE APPENDIX...

... I CALCULATE THAT THE TERRESTRIALS WILL COME CLOSE TO THE HIGH *EVOLUTIONARY LEVEL* OF SNORKANS ON RETICOLE Z!

WITH AN APPROXIMATION OF 0.002%, OBVIOUSLY!

AH, THERE YOU GO!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU SAY ABOUT DOING A FEW PRESENTATIONS, MISTER...

VOLKIN!

?

!

YOU'LL HAVE TIME TO GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER DURING THE TRIP!

I'M CAPTAIN *K'EERK!*

I WILL BE THE ONE TO EVALUATE YOUR TRAINING AND YOUR QUALITIES.

UNTIL NOW, YOU HAVE BEEN TESTED ON YOUR OWN PLANET...

"... NOW YOU WILL FACE *UNFORESEEN* CHALLENGES OF COSMIC DEPTHS!"

RIGHT! I'VE ALREADY BEEN IN SPACE AND IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO SEE *WHAT HEROES* ARE REALLY MADE OFF!

IN THE INTER-STELLAR EMPTINESS, WHERE NO ONE CAN HEAR YOU SCREAM FOR HELP!

UMM... RIGHT!

HEY! I'VE ALSO HAD MY SHARE OF *SPATIAL AD-VENTURES...*

THIS IS NOT A CONTEST, GUARDIAN SUPERDUCK!

WELL, I WASN'T THE ONE WHO STARTED *TO BOAST!*

SILENCE! JOIN ME IN 2 ZYKLON ON THE COMMAND BRIDGE FOR THE FIRST EXERCISE.

SD?

HA, HA, HA! ON MY PLANET, IT'S A BRAND OF DOGFOOD!

GRRR! I WILL...

CALM DOWN! ON MINUS LHETTER, A NAME WITH FEW *LETTERS INDICATES INTELLIGENCE!*

IF YOU SAY SO.. HU, HU, HU!

UNFORTUNATELY, *SOME CREATURES* THINK THAT YOU NEED *MUSCLES* TO BE A GOOD GUARDIAN!

MAKE A GOOD *FIRST* IMPRESSION... THIS IS IMPORTANT!

SO, TAKE OFF THE SAILOR'S LEAVE UNIFORM...

... AND PUT ON A *TOP EXECUTIVE'S* SUIT!

"HE, HE! NO ONE WILL TAKE THE MESSENGER JOB AWAY FROM ME!"

BZZZZ

GOOD, WE'LL LET YOU KNOW...

MISTER SIKORSKY EMPLOYER DIRECTOR

SIGH!

SO, HOW DID IT GO?

BAD.

SIKORKY DOESN'T LIKE PEOPLE WHO ARE TOO WELL DRESSED. HE THINKS THEY WANT TO CONFUSE HIM WITH THE AP-PEARANCE.

SOB! I SHOULDN'T HAVE LISTENED TO MY MOTHER AND WORN A *BOW TIE!*

NEXT! MISTER DONALD DUCK...

ONE MOMENT, PLEASE.

BZZZ

?

HERE I AM.

!

"BUT, HOW DID YOU DO THAT? GASP! HOW COULD HE SUCCED?!"

VOLKIN, TO SHOW YOUR PILOTING ABILITY, YOU NEED TO DODGE AROUND THE ASTEROIDS...

BOOM

CRAC

... NOT *TARGET* THEM ALL!

EXCUSE ME CAPTAIN, BUT CALCULATING 8517 VARIABLES FOR EVERY CHANGE REQUIRES MORE *TIME*.

ANYWAY, I CALCULATED THAT THE DEFLECTORS WILL URGENTLY REACT TO THE ASTEROIDS ON OUR COURSE WITH 99.97% OF THE TIME.

E-EVEN T-THAT S-SIZE?

MOVE, EGGHEAD!

OOOF!

I HAVE SERVED ON SPACESHIPS *TEN TIMES* THE SIZE OF THAT LITTLE ROCK...

... AND I ALWAYS GOT OUT THE SAME WAY... *WATCH THIS!*

BOOM

HE, HE, HE! THAT'S HOW YOU LEARN IN SPACE. WHAT HAVE YOUR *ADVENTURES* TAUGHT YOU, SD?

BLIP BLIP

HE WILL DEMONSTRATE IT TO US SOON! POSITIONS EVERYONE!

GLOM! I SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO ONE AND PRACTICED THE *FLIGHT SIMULATIONS* MORE...

WELL, LET'S SEE... IMPULSE REACTOR... GONDOLA BREAKS...

WELL, THIS IS NOT EXACTLY HOW I'D DRIVE MY 313, BUT IT DOESN'T SEEM *DIFFICULT!*

BLIP

BRAAAAAAAM

W-W-WHAT'S G-G-GOING O-O-ON?

WE'RE BEING DRAWN INTO A HUGE FORCE FIELD! IT'S LIKE A *HUGE RADIO BEACON!*

IT'S NOT A RADIO BEACON...

"... IT'S A *BLACK HOLE!*"

GASP! THE SYSTEMS AREN'T WORKING! WE'LL GET SUCKED IN!

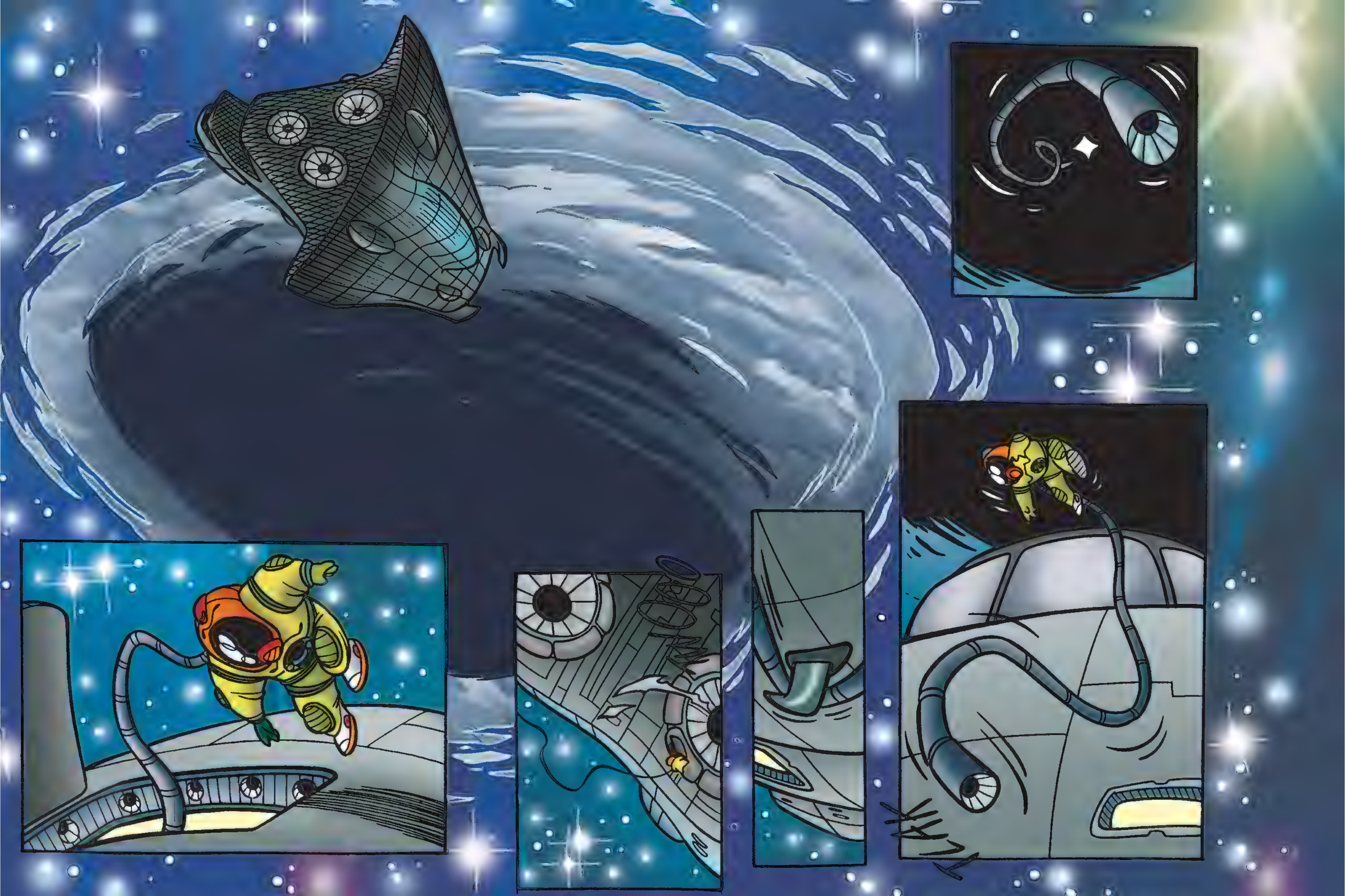
LET ME DO IT!

URGH!

GASP! THE SYSTEMS AREN'T RESPONDING! WE'LL GET SUCKED IN!

SO, IT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH WHEN I SAY IT, EH?

INVERT THE THRUST ON THE MOTORS. I'LL TRY TO MANUALLY *POWER UP* THE PROPELLER!



WOOO-HOOOOOO! WE STOPPED!

THE CAPTAIN DID IT!

NOT EVERYTHING...

AND WE STILL AREN'T *OUT OF DANGER*, UNFORTUNATELY.

THE CAPTAIN'S INTERVENTION PUT US ON A STABLE ORBIT AROUND THE BLACK HOLE...

... BUT, THE ENERGY FROM THE SHIP IS INFERIOR TO WHAT WE NEED TO *OVERCOME THE GRAVITATIONAL PULL!*

IN OTHER WORDS, WE ARE STUCK HERE!

BREEP BREEP

OH, NO! WHAT ELSE IS GOING ON?

THE SCANNERS HAVE PICKED SOMETHING UP...

QUICK, ZOOM IN ON THE IMAGE!

BLIP BLIP

IT'S A SPACESHIP TRAPPED IN THE ORBIT OF THE BLACK HOLE.

LIKE US! SIGH!

UMM...

IT COULD BE OUR TICKET HOME!

HUH?

VOLKIN, IF WE CONNECT OUR MOTORS TO THE OTHER SHIP, WOULD THE THRUST BE ENOUGH TO ESCAPE FROM THE BLACK HOLE?

WELL, WITH AN APPROX-IMATION OF 0.03%... YES!

BUT WE CAN'T WASTE ENERGY TO GET OURSELVES CLOSER, OR WE WON'T HAVE ENOUGH.

SO, HOW DO YOU THINK WE COULD GET TO THE SPACESHIP TO MAKE THE CONNECTION?

ON FOOT!

WE'LL WALK IN SPACE WITH SPACESUITS.

COME ON! WHO'S COMING WITH ME?

HEY! WAIT A MINUTE! WHO NOMINATED YOU THE *NEW CAPTAIN?*

I HAVE MUCH MORE EXPERIENCE THAN YOU... WHY SHOULD I FOLLOW YOU?

BECAUSE HIS IDEA IS... *GOOD!*

BAH! ONLY IDIOTS LIKE YOU WOULD THINK THAT YOU COULD WALK IN SPACE NEAR A *BLACK HOLE!*

YOU SAW WHAT HAPPENED TO THE CAPTAIN! I DON'T WANT TO END UP LIKE THAT!

NOTHING WILL HAPPEN AS FAR AS, MANOEUVRE ERRORS. THE PROBABILITY OF BEING SUCKED IN, IS ALMOST ZERO.

HEAR THAT? YOU DON'T HAVE TO HELP ME, BUT...

"... I WILL DO *EVERYTHING POSSIBLE* TO GET YOU OUT OF THIS SITUATION!"

YOU'RE GETTING OFF TO A VERY ENERGETIC START, MISTER DONALD DUCK.

I LIKE YOUR STYLE...

... AND I APPRECIATE *YOUR IDEAS* TO REORGANIZE THE STORE. THEY WILL HELP ME SAVE MONEY!

WE CAN SEE THAT YOU HAVE PUT YOUR UNCLE'S LESSONS TO GOOD USE!

HE, HE! OR WE SHOULD, ACTUALLY, SAY THAT I HAVE AN *AGENCY* WITH A *WONDERFUL ORGANIZATIVE,* AS WELL AS, *PROGRAM FINANCE.*

MISTER SIKORSKY EMPLOYER DIRECTOR

WAIT FOR ME IN THE WAITING ROOM. I WILL FINISH INTERVIEWING THE OTHER CANDI-DATES...

... AND THEN I WANT TO HAVE *ANOTHER CHAT* WITH YOU... OUCH!

BZZ

GULP! I NEED TO LOWER THE ENERGETIC CONTAINMENT OF THE HOLOGRAM.

"I WOULDN'T WANT HIM TO HAVE AN EXPERIENCE THAT WAS TOO... *ELECTRIFYING!*"

LISTEN TO ME! WE'RE MAKING A *BIG MISTAKE!*

VOLKIN, IS SOMEONE ON BOARD THAT SPACESHIP?

THE SENSORS AREN'T REGISTERING ANY LIFE FORMS.

SO... LET'S GO!

CLANG

UMM... I ASK MY-SELF OFTEN, WHAT *SPECIAL* THING DO I POSSESS TO HAVE BEEN NOMINATED AS A GUARDIAN OF THE GALAXY...

"NOW, I KNOW..."

"MISFORTUNE!"

"IT MUST BE TYPICAL OF THE GUARDIANS, OTHERWISE WE WOULD NEVER FIND OURSELVES IN THIS SITUATION..."

"ONE STEP TOWARDS THE BLACK HOLE AND I COULD DISAPPEAR IMMEDIATELY..."

"... AND ON TOP OF THAT, THE CAPTAIN OF OUR SPACESHIP IS LOST IN SPACE..."

"... DURING SOMETHING THAT *NOT EVEN A TRAINEE* WOULD HAVE MISTAKEN!"

BONK

"IF THIS IS NOT MISFORTUNE..."

I AM CERTAINLY LUCKY TO HAVE FOUND SOMEONE LIKE YOU ON THE *FIRST TRY!*

YOU ARE TRULY PREPARED. YOU KNOW MY COMPANY *ALMOST* BETTER THAN I DO. HE, HE, HE!

DECIDEDLY BETTER, SINCE I CAN ACCESS THE BALANCE SHEETS OF THE LAST TWENTY YEARS.

YOU KNOW, I WAS LOOKING FOR A MESSENGER BOY...

... AND I FOUND MY NEW DIRECTOR. CONGRATULATIONS!

WE SHOULD CELEBRATE, DON'T YOU THINK?

COME ON, HAVE A PIECE OF CAKE. *MY WIFE* MADE IT!

NEW *DIRECTOR*... DONALD SHOULD THANK ME WHEN HE COMES BACK!

"I HOPE THAT HE'S, AT LEAST, DOING WELL UP THERE, JUST AS COMPETENT AS HIS *TRAINER*..."

WELL DONE, SD! YOUR "SPATIAL ADVENTURE" EXPERIENCE HASN'T TAUGHT YOU TO *FIRST* CHECK...

KRII!

KRII!

KRII!

... IF THE SPACESHIP THAT YOU'RE GOING INTO IS UNINHABITED?

GLOM!

UMM... THE SENSORS DIDN'T PICK UP ANYTHING! ANYWAY, THE PLAN CAN STILL WORK.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS CONVINCE THE CREATURES TO *COOPERATE!*

KRI!!!

GLAB... WE COME IN *PEACE...*

KREEEEE

CRASH

URGH! MAYBE I SHOULD STUDY "ALIEN DIPLOMACY" BETTER!

KREEE

HRRRR

THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

NO! NEVER *TURN YOUR BACK* ON THE ENEMY!

K-RASH

SO *RUN* BACKWARDS... IN A LINE!

KREEEHRRRR

R

THEY'RE BLOCKING OUR WAY!

AND NOW? DO YOU HAVE ANOTHER "GOOD IDEA", *SUPERDUCK?*

BZZAP

CRASH

WELL, HAVING TO ESCAPE FROM CREDITORS, I LEARNED *ONE THING...*

BRAAANG

HOW TO ALWAYS FIND *AN EMERGENCY EXIT!*

"FOLLOW ME!"

"UMM... FROM WHAT I'VE SEEN, THAT SPACE SHIP IS A ROBOT HIVE..."

I FOUND A FILE ON THOSE CREATURES ON BOARD.

UNFORTUNATELY, WE CAN'T ACCESS ALL OF THE INFORMATION BECAUSE ONLY THE CAPTAIN KNEW THE CODE FOR THE *ENCRYPTED SECTION.*

ACCESS DENIED

THEY ARE *BIO-ROBOT MINERS*. IT'S STRANGE TO FIND THEM IN THIS SPACE SECTOR, SINCE THERE ARE NO *MINING PLANETS!*

UMM...

ACCESS DENIED

IT'S EVEN STRANGER THAT SOMEONE HAD ACCESS TO THE ENCRYPTED SECTION *AFTER* THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE CAPTAIN!

IT WOULD BE BETTER TO FORGET THE *GROUP'S LOW SPIRITS* AND START TO INVESTIGATE THIS ON MY OWN.

GROAN! EXCUSE ME, I'M GOING TO MY QUARTERS! I NEED TO REST A BIT!

HA, HA, HA! *TOO MUCH* EXCITEMENT, ROOKIE?

DON'T YOU WORRY. NOW I'LL THINK ABOUT HOW TO RESOLVE THE SITUATION!

TRUSTING YOU WAS A *BIG MISTAKE...*

"... BUT I KNOW *EXACTLY* WHAT TO DO!"

FORTUNATELY, ONE ADDED SOME PERSONAL DEVICES TO THE STANDARD EQUIPMENT...

BLIP

BLIP

... THAT WAY I CAN GIVE A GOOD LONG LOOK AT THIS *STRANGE BLACK HOLE* THAT SUDDENLY APPEARED!

AH-HA! JUST AS I IMAGINED! SOMEONE TAMPERED WITH THE SHIP'S SENSORS TO MAKE US SEE ONLY *WHAT THAT PERSON WANTED.*

IT'S HIGHLY IMPROBABLE THAT THE CAPTAIN MADE SUCH A HUGE MANOEUVERING ERROR, THAT WOULD BRING US SO CLOSE TO THE BLACK HOLE...

... BUT, MOSTLY, ONLY HE COULD HAD ACCESS TO THE ENCRYPTED FILES, THAT WERE CONSULTED AFTER HIS DISAPPEARANCE!

THEREFORE, I THINK I KNOW *WHO* IS BEHIND WHAT IS GOING ON!

2000X

I JUST NEED TO KNOW WHY.

"HE, HE, HE! IT'S ALL FINALLY CLEAR."

SO, WHAT DO YOU THINK?

TYPICAL SITUATION FROM THE PSYCHOLOGICAL MANUAL TO EVALUATE THE *SIN-CERITY* OF THE CANDIDATE.

THE CAKE'S INGREDIENTS ARE ALL WRONG. YOU CAN'T EVEN CHEMICALLY ANALYZE THEM, THEY ARE THAT BAD.

BUT SINCE THE BOSS SAID THAT IT WAS MADE BY HIS WIFE, PEOPLE WOULD PRAISE IT NO MATTER WHAT TO GAIN HIS *FAVOR*.

"AND HE WOULD LOSE THE JOB BY DEMONSTRATING THAT HIS JUDGEMENT CAN'T BE *TRUSTED* IN."

"TERRESTRIAL BIOLOGICAL INTELLIGENCE IS TOO *PREDICTABLE!*"

I HAVE *NEVER* EATEN ANYTHING SO BAD IN MY LIFE!

!

I BET THAT HE WASN'T EXPECTING...

QUICK, SUPERDUCK! COME TO THE BRIDGE!

ROKNAR WANTS TO IMPOSE HIS PLAN AT ALL COSTS! THERE IS ONLY 0.0001% OF PROBABILITY THAT THIS WILL END *PEACEFULLY!*

OH, NO! I WAS JUST UNDERSTANDING WHAT WAS GOING ON *CLEARLY*...

IT'S *THE ONLY SOLUTION,* DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?

NO! ATTACKING THE SHIP-HIVE AND TAKING IT OVER IS *CONTRARY* TO THE GUARDIAN'S RULES!

EXACTLY, ROKNER! YOUR "ADVENTURES IN SPACE" HAVE TAUGHT YOU *TO FORGET* THE DIFFICULT RULES?

NO! THEY TAUGHT ME *TO SURVIVE!*

AND THAT IS WHAT WE'LL DO, IF YOU STILL TRUST ME!

I HAVE JUST DISCOVERED THAT...

BRAAAAANG

THE SHIP-HIVE IS ATTACKING US!

I BET THAT THEY HAD THE SAME IDEA AS YOU! YOU HAVE A *SAME I.Q.!*

GRUNT!

VOOOOOSH

VOOOOOSH

VOOOOOSH

KREEE

GASP! I GUESS THE *MYSTERIOUS PERSON* WHO SABOTAGED THE SENSORS KNOWS THAT I HAVE FOUND OUT WHO HE IS...

... AND HE HAS SENT HIS ROBOTS TO STOP ME!

VOOOOSH

KRR!!

BUT, HE WOULD NEED A LOT MORE TO GET IN MY WAY...

... OF GETTING MY *FEATHERS* HOME!

SUPER-DUCK!

HERE ARE YOU GOING, YOU *COWARD?*

IT WON'T HELP TO ESCAPE! YOU'LL BE SUCKED INTO THE *BLACK HOLE!*

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I WANT.

HA! ONE'S ANALYSIS WAS NOT WRONG! THE BLACK HOLE IS *ARTIFICIAL!*

SO, I JUST HAVE TO DESTROY THE ENERGY GENERATOR...

... TO MAKE THIS *COSMIC TRAP* GO AWAY!

"*DONE!* AND IF I'M RIGHT ABOUT THE IDENTITY OF WHO PUT US IN THIS SITUATION..."

"... THEN ALSO THE *BATTLE* WITH THE ROBOTS SHOULD BE FINISHED!"

BZZ

?

!

INCREDIBLE! THEY JUST STOPPED ALL OF THE SUDDEN!

AS IF SOMEONE HAD...

... UNPPLUGGED THEM!

HUH?

IT'S AN EARTHLING EXPRESSION RELATING TO THE ***DEACTIVATION*** OF ANTIQUE ELECTRICAL DEVICES.

ON EARTH, WE HAVE ALSO SAY: "A GOOD GAME DOESN'T GO ON FOR LONG"!

RIGHT, CAPTAIN K'EERK?

?

WELL DONE, SUPERDUCK! *NO* CADET HAS *EVER* FIGURED OUT THIS SIMULATION!

SIMULA-TION?

EXACTLY! THE BLACK HOLE WAS ARTIFICIAL AND IT WAS ACTIVATED BY THE CAPTAIN...

"... AFTER HAVING PARTIALLY DEACTIVATED THE SHIP'S SENSORS SO THAT YOU *WOULDN'T FIND* THE ENERGETIC GENERATOR."

BLIP

"THEN THE CAPTAIN SIMULATED HIS *DISAPPEARANCE*..."

"HIDDEN ON BOARD, THE CAPTAIN COULD HAVE ACCESS THE ENCRYPTED FILES, ACTIVATING THE SHIP-HIVE..."

"... AND WATH WE SAW GETTING SUCKED INTO THE BLACK HOLE WAS AN *EMPTY SPACESUIT!*"

BLIP

ACTIVE

"... WHICH KEPT US UNDER PRESSURE IN THE *MOST OPPORTUNE* MOMENT!"

I HAVE *EVIDENCE* THAT EVERYTHING HAPPENED THAT WAY. WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS...

... WHY?

IT WAS A TEST THAT EVERY NEW GUARDIAN HAS TO FACE.

A SITUATION WITHOUT ANY APPARENT *EXIT* REVEALS THE TRUE CHARACTER OF THE INDIVIDUALS.

FOR EXAMPLE, NOT EVERYONE LIMITS THEMSELVES TO USE FORCE IN ORDER TO RESOLVE PROBLEMS...

AND THERE ARE THOSE WHO FOUND THE SOLUTION THAT EVEN THE ***MOST EXPERT GUARDIANS*** DIDN'T THINK OF.

WELL... IF I DO A GOOD JOB, THEN ONE WILL THANK ME WITH SOME FREE NIGHTS OFF.

WELL, I HAVE A *VERY GOOD MASTER* WHO ALWAYS KNOWS HOW TO ACT!

PLAZA

OUUUT!

SBAM

NO ONE INSULTS MY WIFE'S CAKES, NOT EVEN AN *EX-DIRECTOR!*

GLAB! THE PROBLEM WILL BE EXPLAINING THIS TO SUPERDUCK AND, THIS TIME, I DON'T KNOW HOW HE'LL TAKE IT...

THE END

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